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TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1912.

The absence of snow gives the deer a chance.

The dynamite business, as McManis saw it, would have appeared to the Turk—a sort of fire and run game.

Hill has his old job back as secretary to the president. He, too, can now forget the campaign.

Two New Jersey hunters fired at the same rabbit, missed it, and landed on each other's heads. They missed the rabbit, but they hit the selves.

## AN IMPORTANT VICTORY.

Another successful trust prosecution was scored by the Taft administration yesterday, when the United States supreme court handed down a decision in the so-called "bathtub trust" case in favor of the government. It is an epoch-making decision in that the court has laid down the broad principle that there can be no monopoly in an unpatented product of a patented machine without violating the Sherman anti-trust law. In accordance with this doctrine the court struck down as illegal the "license agreements" by which manufacturers of eighty-five per cent of the sanitary enamelware in the United States were bound together in combination. The defendants, owning patents on machines used in the manufacture of enamelware, attempted to fix prices and destroy competition in commerce in the unpatented ware. As a result of the verdict competition will be maintained and prices greatly reduced.

## DO IT EARLY.

Why not do your Christmas shopping early?

On the one hand is the privilege of shopping when stocks are fresh, when the assortment is greater, when the goods haven't been pawed over, when the shop assistant is clear, when the expense of Christmas buying can be spread over several pay envelopes, and when the burden of self-selection can be done leisurely and therefore to the best advantage.

On the other hand is the harder and tribulation of buying when the stocks are depleted of their choicest selections, when the assortment is smaller and more stale and hazy, when the shop assistant is out of stock, when the goods that are left are more or less showpieces, when the shop assistant is hounded, when the expense of Christmas buying must be crunched out of one or two pay envelopes, and when the selection of gifts must be done hurriedly, with satisfaction neither to giver or receiver.

You have the choice, too, of shopping early, when the men and women behind the counters have ample time to help you, and when they are unwearied by the exertions of a clamoring multitude, or of shopping late, when the attendants behind the counters must divide their time between too many, and when they are wearied beyond endurance by the pressing throngs and the long hours.

For your own sake, and for humanity's sake, why not shop early and make life easier for the salespeople, office forces and delivery departments of the stores?

## THE FORTIFIED CANAL.

As long as the fortification of the Panama Canal remains an open question, the debate will continue. The latest contribution, and an able one, is that put forth by Secretary of War Stimson in the Scientific American.

Mr. Stimson is a recent acquisition to official life in Washington, but he appears to have grasped the point of the Panama debate with the trained intelligence of a keen lawyer. He argues, in short, that not to fortify the canal would be to throw away all the advantage we gained by building it.

The case for a fortified canal stands thus: With the canal amply protected our two coasts are eight thousand miles nearer together; with the canal free to all in times of war, our coasts are as close together for the enemy as for us, and we have thrown away the strategic advantage of building it. The open Suez canal is not analogous, for Suez is not a national, but an in-

ternational affair. England bought the Suez canal to prevent its being seized and fortified against her. With her superior fleet she gained an insurmountable advantage in the protection of India when she secured a free canal. The situation is reversed at Panama. The United States by a free unfortified canal would throw away nature's barrier to an attack on our Pacific coast, the thirteen thousand mile voyage around Cape Horn, and would gain no compensating advantage.

The Panama canal is a mixed enterprise. It was undertaken to encourage commerce between our East and West coasts, but it was frankly declared to be also a military move to bring our two coasts within supporting distance of each other, and thus relieve us of the necessity of maintaining two fleets.

## SINGLE SIX-YEAR TERM.

President Taft's declaration in favor of a constitutional amendment to limit the presidential tenure of office to a single term of six years, with ineligibility to either a succeeding or non-consecutive term, made at New York Saturday night, and President-elect Wilson's endorsement of the Democratic platform favoring such a limitation, are believed to foreshadow strong pressure for legislation along this line early in the coming Congress.

Numerous measures looking to a change in the presidential tenure have been introduced in both houses of Congress. The judiciary committee of the Senate wrestled with the problem last session, and Senator Cummings, who reported the Wilson proposed amendment out of committee, purposes to press the measure when Congress convenes. A similar measure is hanging fire in the House judiciary committee. A single six-year term would give the president ample time to carry out his policies and reduce political influence to the minimum.

## TARIFF AND BUSINESS.

In two weeks Congress will reassemble, says Henry Clews, who continues: It will be but a short session and no important legislation affecting business is to be expected. The business world has had enough of "trust-busting" and "tariff-smashing." Reform may be necessary in both these directions, but it should come gradually and not violently. Systems and tendencies which have been at work for years cannot be overturned in a day without injury to all concerned. Some effort may be attempted at banking reform, which, if carried out on sound and non-sensational lines, should be encouraged. We have had altogether too much trifling with banking institutions for political effect, and the sooner our politicians learn the danger of playing with credit the better for all concerned. Nothing is more sensitive than credit. The tariff problem will, of course, remain for adjustment by the incoming administration. If Mr. Wilson's wishes are obeyed revision will be moderate and of a character least disturbing to established industry. If this be the case, the sooner the change the better. There is a general scarcity of merchandise throughout the country, which the restraint upon production and importation imposed by uncertainty will simply aggravate. When our manufacturers know what to expect they will be free to go forward with plans for enlargements and new enterprises. Until that decision is reached all important operations extending into the future will be largely suspended. While it is natural that those enjoying exceptional advantages from the tariff should prefer to have revision postponed as long as possible, still all practical reasons are against unreasonable postponement of the inevitable. No great changes are anticipated in the steel and cotton schedules. The woolen industry may suffer somewhat by the inevitable cut in extreme rates, but the effects of this are already being discounted, and it is believed that no destructive change can be carried through.

## DOOM SWIFT AND SURE.



Lady—Aren't you the low wretch that stole my new batch of biscuits yesterday?  
Sandy—Yes'm; but don't say so more. I ate dem biscuits.

Cuba's sugar production for the year is estimated in excess of 1,850,000 tons, the largest on record.

## POLITICS AND POLITICIANS.

Massachusetts has elected a Democratic lieutenant governor for the first time.

Governor George N. Douglas of Arkansas aspires to a seat in the United States senate.

In the recent election the Socialist vote in Kansas exceeded 30,000, about 12,000 more than ever before.

Barrett O'Hara, lieutenant-governor-elect of Illinois, is one of the youngest men ever elected to that office in the United States.

In the defeat of William B. Wilson of the 15th Pennsylvania district organized labor will lose one of its ablest representatives in Congress.

Circuit Judge John W. Mason, for several years Republican national committeeman for West Virginia, seeks to succeed Clarence W. Watson in the United States senate.

Frank T. O'Hair, who is to succeed "Eagle Joe" Cannon in the House, was born in a log cabin in Edgar county, Illinois, and spent his boyhood days on a farm.

Stanley, Va., the place of Governor Wilson's birth, is planning to make the President-elect's home coming jubilee next month one of the biggest days in the state's history.

Hugh C. Wallace of the state of Washington, who is mentioned for the post of Postmaster General in President Wilson's cabinet, is a son-in-law of the late Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller.

Samuel V. Stewart, whom the Democrats of Montana have elected governor, was born in Ohio forty years ago, was educated in the University of Kansas and went to Montana and began the practice of law fourteen years ago.

Congressman Morris Sheppard, selected to succeed Joseph W. Bailey as United States senator from Texas, worked as a night watchman in the State Capitol at Austin to earn the money for his expenses at college.

Joseph Daniels, Democratic national committeeman for North Carolina and well known as the publisher of the Raleigh News and Observer, is picked by some politicians as a likely choice for the post of Postmaster General in the Wilson cabinet.

Louis B. Hanna, governor-elect of North Dakota, entered Congress in 1895, having previously served in both houses of the state legislature. Mr. Hanna was born in Pittsburgh, but was one of the pioneer settlers of the Dakotas. He began as a lumber merchant, but later became a banker and purchased large land holdings.

Before the election of November 5, women could vote in six states, having a total of thirty-seven electoral votes, as follows: California, 13; Colorado, 6; Washington, 7; Idaho, 4; Utah, 4; and Wyoming, 3. Their recent victories give women a choice in the allotment of thirty-three more electoral votes—Michigan, 15; Kansas, 10; Oregon, 5; and Arizona, 3.

## GHOST SHIP HAUNTS GRAVE OF TITANIC

The number of phantom ships in the region. Several of the vessels which were wrecked in close proximity to the scene of the Titanic disaster are said to reappear in the same spot on certain occasions.

The Packet Light is one of these and the story runs that whenever a storm is threatened a ball of fire emerges from the spot where the ship sank, which presently forms itself into the shape of a vessel and then sinks and disappears.

King George V. and his brother, the late Duke of Clarence, when on their cruise in the Barchant from 1879 to 1882, are stated to have seen the phantom of the Flying Dutchman, and the duke mentioned the fact in his diary under the date of July 11, 1881.

A three-masted frigate is said to haunt the English channel in the vicinity of the Ower lightship, whenever a sale or snowstorm is threatened. Hundreds of people have declared that they have seen the apparition and heard the cries of the ghostly passengers. It is sometimes said to be the phantom of the training ship Hurydice, which went down off the Isle of Wight on March 24, 1878, involving the loss of about 200 lives.

There are a host of vessels which have not been heard of since they sailed, but one of the most marvelous stories concerns the Marie Celeste, a French passenger sailing ship. She was sighted by the British ship Highlander on Oct. 4, 1875, and is reported to have been seen again "A few days later." Two days later, she was sighted, she did not reply. She was boarded, but not a living or dead person was found on board.

Everything was in perfect order, luncheon was laid in the saloon, the personal belongings of the passengers and crew were intact and a bottle of medicine was found upright on the captain's locker. The log had been kept down to the day previous, but there was no entry to account for the mysterious disappearance of all on board. Nothing was heard afterward of any of the passengers and crew.

## A FASHION NOTE.

Lady Duff Gordon, at a tea at the Ritz-Gordon, praised the pinner skirt. "Everybody likes it, it is so graceful," she said, smiling. "Everybody likes it except crusty old fellows." She turned to a crusty old fellow upon a Louis Seize chair beside her and continued: "I know a woman whose husband growled at her when she tried on a new pinner gown for him. 'I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big paniers. You haven't got the hips to fill them.' 'The woman blushed and bit her lip. Then she said quietly: 'But do you fill your stiff hat, George?'"

# THE DUMB WAITER

It Played a Low Down Trick on the Master of the House.

A HOT TIME ON A COLD NIGHT.

The Trouble Was the Direct Result of a Thirsty Man's Craving For Drink and His Dogged Persistence in Attempting to Satisfy It.

One of the old time humorous writers was "Sparrowgrass," and the following account of his adventure with a dumb waiter gives a good idea of his amusing style:

One evening Mrs. S. had retired, and I was busy writing when it struck me a glass of ice water would be palatable. So I took the candle and a pitcher and went down to the pump. Our pump is in the kitchen. A country pump in the kitchen is more convenient, but a well with buckets is certainly most picturesque. Unfortunately our well water has not been sweet since it was cleaned out.

First I had to open a bolted door that lets you into the basement hall, and then I went to the kitchen door, which proved to be locked. Then I remembered that our girl always carried the key to bed with her and slept with it under her pillow. Then I retraced my steps, bolted the basement door and went up the dining room. As is always the case, I found when I could not get any water I was thirstier than I supposed I was. Then I thought I would wake our girl up on account of my thirst. Then I thought of the well, but I gave that up on account of its flavor. Then I opened the closet doors. There was no water there. Then I thought of the dumb waiter. The novelty of the idea made me smile. I took out two of the movable shelves, stood the pitcher on the bottom of the dumb waiter, got in myself with the lamp, let myself down until I supposed I was within a foot of the floor below and then let go.

We came down so suddenly that I was shot out of the apparatus as if it had been a catapult. It broke the pitcher, extinguished the lamp and landed me in the middle of the kitchen at midnight, with no fire and the air not much above the zero point. The truth is I had miscalculated the distance of the descent. Instead of falling one foot, I had fallen five. My first impulse was to ascend by the way I came down, but I found that impracticable. Then I tried the kitchen door. It was locked. I tried to force it open. It was made of two inch stuff and held its own. Then I hoisted a window, and there were the rigid iron bars. If I ever felt angry at anybody it was at myself for putting up those bars to please Mrs. Sparrowgrass. I put them up not to keep people in, but to keep people out.

I laid my cheek against the ice cold barriers and looked at the sky. Not a star was visible. It was as black as ink overhead. Then I made a noise. I shouted until I was hoarse and ruined our preserving kettle with the poker. That brought our dogs out in full bark, and between us we made the night hideous. Then I thought I heard a voice and listened. It was Mrs. Sparrowgrass calling to me from the top of the staircase. I tried to make her hear me, but the infernal dogs snarled with howl and growl and bark, so I tried to drown my voice, which is naturally plaintive and tender. Besides, there were two bolted doors and double deafened doors between us. How could she recognize my voice, even if she did hear it?

Mr. Sparrowgrass called once or twice and then got frightened. The next thing I heard was a sound as if the roof had fallen in, by which I understood that Mrs. Sparrowgrass was springing the matter. That called out our neighbor, already wide awake. He came to the rescue with a bull terrier, a Newfoundland pup, a lantern and a revolver. The moment he saw me at the window he shot at me, but fortunately just missed me. I threw myself under the kitchen table and ventured to expostulate with him, but he would not listen to reason. In the excitement I had forgotten his name, and that made matters worse. It was not until he had roused up everybody around, broken in the basement door with an ax, got into the kitchen with his cursed savage dogs and shooting iron and seized me by the collar that he recognized me, and then he wanted me to explain it! But what kind of an explanation could I make to him? I told him he would have to wait until my mind was composed and then I would let him understand the matter fully.

## Thrill.

Tonal—Eh, you was a powerful dose course on "Thrill" ye preached the Sabbath. Tother—Ah'm glad ye were able to profit—Tonal—Profit? Why, mon, I would have sloshed ma saxe-pence into the plate without a thought if it had not been for your providential words—they saved me fourpence there and then?—London Opinion.

## The Miracle.

Woodland—What is the difference between a wonder and a miracle? For—Well, if you'd touch me for \$5 and I'd lend it to you it would be a wonder. Woodland—That's so, Lorain—And if you returned it that would be a miracle.

Laughter is day, and sobriety is night. A smile is the twilight that hovers gently between both, more bewitching than either.—H. W. Beecher.

## Sweet Bondage.

Gabe—I see that congress is going to free the poor serfs who are held in bondage by the baseball trust. Steve—Well, I wish some one would sentence me to five years' servitude in one of the major leagues.

## HID THE HANDKERCHIEF.

There Was a Time When It Was an Unmentionable Article.

The evolution of the pocket handkerchief is odd and interesting. There was a time when it was an unmentionable thing—an article to be kept out of sight and referred to only in a whisper. In polite conversation it was carefully avoided, and, as to one's being caught using a handkerchief, it meant social ostracism.

This state of things obtained up to the time of the first Napoleon, when the Empress Josephine brought it forward for a personal reason. The only defect in her beauty was an irregularity of the teeth, and to hide this she used a delicate little handkerchief, which from time to time she raised to her lips. Thus she was enabled to laugh occasionally. Seeing that it was a case of either laughter going out or handkerchiefs coming in, the court ladies adopted the pretty pieces of cambric and lace.

## Stood the Test.

"So you want to marry my daughter?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Got any money saved up?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Could you let me have \$5,000 on my unsecured note?"  
"I could, but I wouldn't."  
"I guess you can take care of her all right. She's yours, my boy, and here's a five cent cigar."—Washington Herald.

## Pat's Answer.

An Irishman once entered into conversation with an Englishman. The Englishman, thinking to have a joke with his companion, asked, "How many hairs on a pig's face?"  
"Begorra, sir," said Pat, "the next time you shave you can count them."—London Answers.

## Wanted to Know.

Mother—Freddie, haven't I told you that if you mock at the peculiarities of others you may grow just like them? Freddie—Say, ma, do you suppose if I mocked at the elephant long enough I'd ever get so's I could pick up apples over the fence with my nose?—Boston Transcript.

## AN EFFECTIVE TRIO.

The Stout Man, the Parson With a White Tie and the Corkscrew.

The smoking car was so dull that when the stout man produced a bottle of his seat mates—three of them—smiled in jocular relief.

"Who's got a corkscrew?" he demanded.  
Nobody responded. The stout man looked around. Across the aisle was a thin person in a shabby black suit and a white tie. He was reading, in a shortsighted way, a gilt top volume with a limp cover.

"The stout man leaned forward. 'Beitcha a tinner th' parson has a corkscrew,' he hoarsely whispered. 'Done,' said the man with the gray side whiskers.

The stout man leaned across the aisle.  
"Beg pardon," he said, "but have you such a thing as a corkscrew about you?"  
The man with the white tie hesitated. For a moment he seemed pained. Then he flushed a little, and reaching down into his pocket drew out the article they wanted.

Ten minutes later the stout man said he was going back to look for a friend. At the next station the white tie man gathered up his goods and chattels and left the car. Then came the conductor.

"Did Fatty Frost and 'the parson' show you any of their team work?" he laughingly asked.  
"Team work?" echoed the side whiskered man.

"They're the cleverest swindling pair in the country," said the conductor, and passed on—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## How Some Turks Tell Time.

Though comparatively few of the natives of Turkey own watches, yet they have an ingenious way of approximating the time, and some of them hit it with considerable accuracy. They locate two cardinal points of the compass and then, holding their hands together in such a manner that the forefingers point upward and in opposite directions, they observe the shadow cast. In the morning or evening at certain known hours one finger or the other will point directly at the sun. A comparison of the two shadows will determine the hours between.

## Where His Money Went.

Tramp—Yes, lady, I had \$50,000 left to me once. Woman—And I suppose it all went for liquor? Tramp—I s'pose so, mum. Dem judges an' lawyers is awful drinkers.—New York Globe.

## Correct.

He—No man is as black as he is painted. She—And no woman is as white as she is powdered.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## ARITHMETIC OF MUSIC.

Piano Note Vibrations Range From 32 to 4,036 Per Second.

The pitch of a musical tone can be calculated arithmetically. While the human voice in song is something of an unknown problem, the notes of a musical instrument are adjusted according to the number of vibrations per second made by each note. The shorter, finer and tenser the piano string the greater the vibratory speed and higher the pitch; the longer, coarser and less tense the string the slower the vibrations and lower the pitch.

The human ear becomes sensible to sound when vibrations have a speed of sixteen per second. As the vibrations increase the pitch ascends until 35,000 are attained, when the result is landlubber. The practical range on the piano is from 32 vibrations to 4,096.

Thirty-two vibrations is the number designated for the note of C, three octaves below middle C on the piano. The next C has twice the number of vibrations—64; the next twice that—128; the next 256, being middle C. Doubling again for the ascending octaves, the successive C's vibrate, respectively, 512, 1,024, 2,048 and 4,096 times per second. The pitch of the intervening notes is regulated proportionally according to the chromatic scale.

These figures have not always been the same. The early instrument makers of Europe had many disputes concerning the measurement of the musical strings and pipes that determined the pitch.

The A string of the violin gives the tuning note for orchestras. On the piano it is the first A above middle C. From early times to the middle of the nineteenth century this pitch note varied from 377 to 445 vibrations per second, but 435 proved to be the most acceptable pitch.

In close calculations temperature has some influence, so that some experts do not advocate striving for greater accuracy than within five vibrations for the pitch note.

The celebrated high C of the soprano voice has a vibration of 1,024. There is record of a woman, Lucinda Almgren, who is vouched for by Mozart as having reached an octave above, thereby causing her vocal cords to vibrate at a speed of 2,048 times per second.—Harper's Weekly.

## A Cast In His Eye.

"What a queer look he has."  
"He is a theatrical manager, and he has an all star cast in his eye."—New York Press.

## Either Way Possible.

"You should have seen her change color."  
"With rage or rouge?"—Boston Transcript.